

Custer County Republican

D. M. AMSPERRY, Editor and Publisher

BROKEN BOW, NEBRASKA

Election prospects are without honor save in their own party.

We have always told the Sultan that the French were a heavy, emotional people.

King Edward can never hope to keep the present Prince of Wales waiting as long as he himself waited.

More people spend their time in wondering why they are not loved than in trying to make themselves lovable.

One thing that detracts a great deal from politics is the character of some of the men who make it their business.

Sarah Grand says Kipling doesn't know anything about women. But Rudyard may not be publishing all he knows.

Ernest Thompson Seton reserves the right to omit the hyphen if he finds the name takes better with the public that way.

The man who is so anxious for the short sermon never complains of the forty-five-minute halves at the football matches.

Students of sociology will take note of the fact that no one of the convicts of Leavenworth, Kan., is more than 25 years of age.

It is estimated that 4,870,710,731 postage stamps will be needed for the coming year, exclusive of the number that may be stolen.

Still, even on that salary of \$225,000 a year, President Schwab, if careful, will not be obliged to call on his wife's relations for help.

Do you know that feeling of hot rebellion that rises in the heart of the farmer's boy when he hears down hard on the grindstone?

Speaking of woman's rights, a wife in New York received possibly more than she wanted. She was held responsible for a tailor's bill contracted by her husband.

A Chicago judge has decided that a husband has a right to spank his wife if he wants to. It is unnecessary to explain that women are not permitted to vote at Chicago judicial elections.

A Kansas writer used the word pabulum. The printer set it up pendulum, the proof reader changed it to pabulum, and it was eventually printed pabulum. Writers shouldn't fool with such words.

Ell Whitney's memory will be perpetuated by a bronze tablet at Rock Creek, Ga., where the first cotton gin was put in operation. The memorial is the gift of the New England Cotton Manufacturers' Association.

Here's a new idea. A western banker having in view the destruction of bank robbers, proposes to erect an electric dynamo in the interior of the bank vault with sufficient outward connections to guarantee to shock the daylight out of any robber coming within the radius of its power.

The British Society for the Protection of Birds is to give prizes for papers on the best means of establishing a "bird and arbor day" in England. It is hoped that the offer will be fruitful in practical results whereby the plan, so successful in the United States, may be introduced and applied in English schools.

The courts uncoupled Mr. Seton-Thompson's name, switched the Thompson on a sliding, backed the Seton down the line, went after the Thompson, and coupled up again, with the baggage car ahead. He is now legally Ernest Thompson-Seton, and presumably the Thompson no longer "grates on his nerves." If we had any Thompson to our name and it got on our nerves we'd cut it out altogether. What's the use of carrying around a nerve-grater?

When is a cigarette not a cigarette? When it is a pipe. The answer to the conundrum was given by English magistrates. The taking of a tobacco pipe into a certain mine was prohibited. A partly smoked cigarette was found in a workman's pocket. The man was arraigned and fined. The judges held that a paper charged with tobacco was a pipe within the meaning of the rule. It was an instance of applied common sense. Human life is of more value than literal construction. The petty court was merely illustrating a working principle observed in tribunals of a more august organization and a larger jurisdiction.

The man or woman who creates good, honest mirth is a public benefactor. There are too many long faces, too many tears and sighs, too much worrying. Life is very often gloomy because people make it so, and for no other reason. And along comes a laugh-maker—somebody with sunshine in his or her disposition—somebody with a laugh as infectious as the measles, and away goes gloom and the thought of troubles past and to come. The ravenous dragon called Business shrinks back and his victims grow young, while care takes wings and flies away. The debt the people owe to the clean, clever laugh-makers is tremendous. They make the world better and happier, and they are useful members of society. When one

of them leaves us we're sorry, for true mirth is a bond of good fellowship that makes comrades of all of the people.

There are many working men in all large cities who cannot remove to the suburbs, who must remain in the congested districts because they need to be near their work. Thus there is force in a recent suggestion that some immense apartment houses be erected where tenements now stand. Such a building, sheltering a thousand persons, perhaps, might be from twelve to eighteen stories high, supplied with elevators, steam heated, fireproof and sanitary. In the basement would be a general laundry, on an upper floor a hall for concerts, lectures and unsectarian religious services, and there would be a roof garden which would be also a playground for the children. The Mills Hotel in New York City enable single men to live in decency and comfort at prices working men can afford to pay. The big family hotel would serve the same purpose to married men who cannot leave a neighborhood of tenements, but would like themselves and their families to be farther from sidewalk sounds and scenes and nearer to the sky.

Prof. George Vincent, of the University of Chicago, talked to the daughters of the Revolution recently. He didn't discuss the canals on the planet Mars, and he never touched on the moon's phases or any of the ologies, but grappled with "Fashion." He says it is a good thing, and that people who sneer at it are "bores" and "snobs." He also charges that "we," which means all humanity, are a lot of "imitators." "Each person attempts to outdo a neighbor in the style of garments and architecture of manners laid down by some leader," says the learned professor. According to the professor's line of reasoning, if Mrs. Potter Palmer appears with a bird on her Sunday hat, some other lady is bound to come before the public with more birds on her bonnet. And the thing must progress in the succession of human folly until a woman's headgear would look like a cage at the Zoo. Fashion is every year becoming more of a matter of good taste, and also a business necessity. People, men and women, are judged a good deal by their raiment. In the business world the demand is that those who participate must be dressed neatly. That doesn't mean imitation or that the New York and Paris styles shall be followed. But the man or woman who has to meet the public, or who desires to gain the ears of business people, must give some attention to dress, pay some respect to conventionality. It is a demand made by business, and if not respected, carries its own penalty. When it comes to the society end of the argument, a realm where clothes and the wearing of them becomes an art and an issue, it may be well to leave the entire subject to Prof. Vincent. It will probably be some time before the University of Chicago issues its catalogue of spring styles. Until then individuals should patronize home merchants, and hope for other rays of light on the what-to-wear question.

Old Rules of Parliament. There are some exceedingly odd rules that apply to members of the British parliament—rules that seem to have been suggested by some humorist of the time in the dim and almost forgotten past when they were adopted. Only the most daring of the members ever dare to violate the code of laws, written or unwritten, that have been in vogue for a century or more. Probably the most singular rule of all is that which prohibits a member of the House of Commons from raising both his feet from the floor at the same time. He can wave one foot wildly in the air if he wants to, but the other must rest upon the floor. This rule, however, does not apply to members who sit on the front benches. For some unexplained reason they are allowed the privilege of doing what they like with their feet.

Kelr Hardy, the "labor" member of Parliament, is said to be the only man who ever entered the precincts of the Parliament house wearing a cap. Many of the conservative members expected to see the towers of the great building fall upon the daring radical and crush him when he made his appearance with a cap on his head. Although the towers stood the shock no one since has dared to run a like risk of annihilation.

The Morphine Victim. Even the Arab does not lie so persistently as does the morphine victim. All sense of honor deserts her. Whereas perhaps formerly she was scrupulous in money matters, she rapidly becomes little less than a thief. If she is hard up, in order to buy drugs she will invent the most elaborate and plausible stories and screw money out of the unsuspecting. There is no doubt whatever that drug-taking is enormously on the increase. No one who has ever witnessed the rapid deterioration, both in appearance and in character, which inevitably follows from it can hesitate to call it one of the most frightful curses of modern days.—The Queen.

King Edward's Statue. The discovery has been made that the metropolis does not possess a public statue of the king. The omission is to be repaired, for it is proposed in the city to celebrate the coronation next year by the erection of an equestrian statue of King Edward in a leading thoroughfare.—Liverpool Courier.

A man should not lose his temper oftener than once in ten years, and a politician never.

Women's Doings.

POOR KIND OF A WIFE.

WHEREFORE, indeed, has the woman between 30 and 40 come to dominate the stage, the author's brain and steal the hearts of men? In a great measure, and naturally because the modern man prefers as a wife the woman who knows her world.

Fifty years ago, and back of that, when the man married young, he took a wife who was his junior. She kept house and looked after the babies, and he was her providence, her guide and her defender. Distinctly he married a help-meet, he was the pioneer and she walked in his footsteps. Today men do not want to marry working partners, but companions. The average man waits until he has made his money, has had his fight with the world alone, and having lived as an independent bachelor, has a dominant yearning for comfort, says the Pittsburgh Leader.

The modern man is both lazy and selfish when it comes to wedding. He desires the joys and shirks the responsibilities of matrimony, and this is where he turns to the middle-aged woman. She has lived long enough in the world to know its requirements and to learn its philosophy. She is not easily jealous, is not whimsical, and is never exacting. She has found out a great deal about men, and knows what renders them happy. She does not talk to servants, run up bills, quarrel with her husband's mother nor insist upon being considered and entertained every moment. She keeps house like a veteran, she believes that little absences make the heart grow fonder, and does not therefore, forbid her husband's annual shooting or fishing trip with his masculine friends.

With the man of to-day these are the true matrimonial delights, and his heart is laid at the feet of the woman who, by instinct, he feels will give him just that sweet sympathy and true friendship that leaves him, after all, as free as during his bachelor days, yet with the ties, affections and dignities of the married state.

These reasons, however, cogent as they undoubtedly are, do not fully explain why the middle-aged woman has taken the young girl's place at the altar and fireside. The underlying cause can be found in the young women themselves. Their education, their ambitions and their opportunities bring forth, at the marriageable ages of 18 and 20, hysterical, self-centered, cold and imperious young goddesses. The schools and colleges teach them Greek and the higher mathematics, but they don't turn out the materials from which sweethearts and wives are made. The romance, the subtle charm of womanliness, the gift of sweet sympathy, all have been successfully eliminated in order to make way for higher mental cultivation. The modern young woman is hard, ignorant of domestic economy and above all of masculine nature. In self-defense the man has turned to her matured sister of 30 or thereabouts. To men there is neither poetry, elusiveness nor mystery about the young girl of his time. She is amusing like a clever, conceited pretty boy, and as much fun; but she is a crude hand in the house, and all her culture and golf have not taught her an exquisite understanding of the masculine nature and its needs, that the sentimental heroines of the old romances knew and the tactful trained woman of 30 now realizes and practices upon.



Until children are 6 or 7 years old they should have twelve hours' sleep every night, and in addition to this the infants should have a nap of two hours or more either in the morning or afternoon.

Obedience must be taught, but we should never undertake to teach it in the spirit of vengeance. We should punish only when extremely necessary, and then with love and firmness and after careful thought.

An infant should not be given any food containing starch until it cuts its teeth. Starch foods include corn, flour, apples, sago, rice, potatoes, etc. An infant is not old enough to digest any of these until its teeth are cut.

Very young babies should take their bath at a time between two feedings, when the process is well over, and the baby is encased in soft, clean change of dainty garments, he can have his milk and go to sleep, to awaken later ready to go for the outing that keeps the little cheeks rosy.

It will be found of great convenience to have a low chair to sit in while bathing the baby; if this is not at hand take one of the common kitchen chairs and have a few inches sawed off the legs. It is not nearly such a strain on one's back if the stooping over the tub can be done from a low seat.

Growing Old Gracefully. Old age should really be the best part of life. It should be the fruition time, when all the graces of a disciplined character should blossom. No many

people think that because they are old they are worthless, and, not trying what they can do, give themselves up to idleness and self-indulgence, says the Quiver. This did not John Locke, for he began his "Fourth Letter on Toleration" only a few weeks before he died. The fire of Galileo's genius burned to the very end. Sir Edward Coke spent the last six years of his life revising and improving the works upon which his fame now rests. John Wesley, only the year before he died wrote: "I am now an old man, decayed from head to foot. . . . However, blessed be God! I do not slack my labor; I can preach and write still." We can all think of old people whose age was as graceful as it was useful because they were unlike the lad who wrote home from school that he felt "a growing indisposition to every kind of exertion." Cate was 80 when he learned Greek. Sophocles wrote "Oedipus" when more than 80, and Goethe finished "Faust" when eighty years were passed. Ranke and Moltke in Germany, Gladstone and Tennyson in England, Whittier and Holmes in America, have given us a graceful object lesson of old men working hard to the last.



The newest dresses for very little girls are made with long bodies with slashes low down almost about the knees, and the shortest, merest apologies of skirts.

The tendency, at present, is toward sheer, rather than thick materials, but very thin organdy is decidedly less popular than it was a year ago. Batiste also has lost somewhat of its favor.

The silk undershirt is not to have nearly so great a popular vogue as in previous years. The French lingerie petticoat—that is, a petticoat of white muslin profusely adorned with lace, embroidery and tucks of the fanciest description—is to be more generally adopted than for many years past. One very deep flounce, with a full frilling under the hem of it, or three or four tiny ruffles placed upon it, is a favored method of making these skirts.

We all rejoice in the disappearance of the wrist-band, an ugly, plain, tight affair, highly unbecoming to any but a baby hand. In place of it our undersleeves now show the "fitted band," a spreading sheath-shape piece, which extends over the wrist, and to which is stitched the fall of lace now required to edge the undersleeve. This falls down over the hand. The fitted sheath which replaces the wrist-band, is sometimes called a "mousetraire," but it exactly reverses the shaped cuff which accompanies the mousetraire glove.

Women who object to lace collars on boleros because of their prevalence will rejoice in a late mode which is so simple one steps to wonder why it has not been seen before. Two tabs of lace, either shaped or cut from all-over lace, not more than four inches wide and six long, come out from under the coat at the corsage and lie back on it transversely, reaching nearly to the arms. The tabs have a foundation of lace silk, and are a decidedly pretty and novel way to add the touch of lace which one seems to want on the little boleros and Etons. The various kinds of lace collars have become so common that the fastidious woman is casting about for something less popular. These pretty tabs seem to fill the need.

Effective Skin Food. There is a most effective skin food made with mutton tallow as a basis. The formula is: Mutton tallow, one ounce; coconut oil, two ounces; lanolin, one ounce. Melt these together in a double boiler and beat the mixture until it is cool. Then add gradually one ounce of the best witch hazel extract and one teaspoonful of simple tincture of benzoin. Perfume with any favorite odor. This will be found most healing for chapped hands, and can be used as an all-around cream.

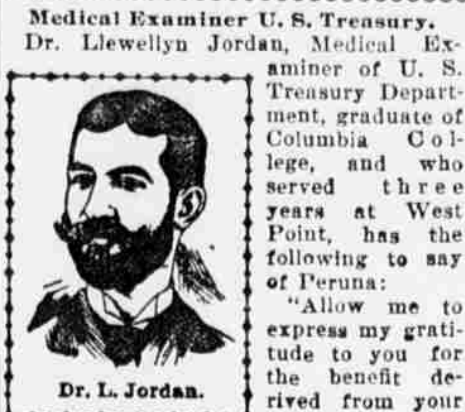
A Good Pair of Shoulders. There is nothing more necessary to a fine figure than broad shoulders and a high, full chest. Breathing exercises will do a world of good, and should always be indulged in. A correct, well-fitting, loose corset is absolutely necessary, since stays that pinch at the waistline—or pinch anywhere for that matter—will ruin the loveliest figure. Learn to hold the head well, and keep the chest up high. Breathe deeply and go in for all sorts of outdoor sports and exercises.

To Freshen Ribbons. One way is to dust the soiled spots with French chalk and roll on a roller each night. When the grime refuses to yield to the French chalk treatment ribbons of delicate hue may be soiled in warm water to which a small quantity of beef gail has been added; use less in the rinse water, dry in the shade.

PROMINENT PHYSICIANS USE AND ENDORSE PE-RU-NA.



C. B. Chamberlin, M. D., writes from 14th and P. Sts., Washington, D. C.: "Many cases have come under my observation, where Peruna has benefited and cured. Therefore, I cheerfully recommend it for catarrh and a general tonic."—C. B. CHAMBERLIN, M. D.



Medical Examiner U. S. Treasury. Dr. Llewellyn Jordan, Medical Examiner of U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."—DR. LLEWELLYN JORDAN.

Geo. C. Havener, M. D., of Anacostia, D. C., writes: "The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—In my practice I have had occasion to frequently prescribe your valuable medicine, and have found it to be beneficial, especially in cases of catarrh."—GEORGE C. HAVENER, M. D.

Dr. L. S. Smith, of Williston, Fla., writes: "I have found Peruna a most valuable remedy for chronic catarrh of the head,

throat, lungs and bronchial tubes, in fact, no matter where located. "Few people realize that most sicknesses start from colds which develop into different affections and finally become chronic, settling often on the lungs and frequently causing serious trouble in the pelvic organs, while in women it develops into diseases peculiar to the sex. "From my experience with Peruna I have found it very efficacious to cure these diseases, and I recommend it."—L. S. SMITH, M. D.

Dr. Mary Smith, Winfield, Ind., writes: "A weak and sick woman must not expect to bear well children. For over 31 years my efforts have been spent among sick women especially, and among all the remedies I have used, none excel Peruna, and I believe that it is the best and safest medicine to give a woman suffering from ovarian trouble, inflammation, and profuse menstruation."

"I would not be doing my duty as a physician did I not advise its use. I know by experience that Peruna cures sick women, and I therefore gladly recommend it."—DR. MARY SMITH.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

It costs little to say how much you wish you could aid the poor. It is astonishing how many men insist upon talking of their honesty. There are times when fortune's smiles bring only tears of sorrow. It is well to remember that wit is not at all times a diversion.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. The pain relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. The pain relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

After the Dinner. Host—Mr. Tenorwell, won't you favor us with a song? Tenorwell—Sorry, Mr. Shouter, but I never can sing after a hearty meal. I'm like a mosquito; I do my singing before eating.—Boston Transcript.

A Kansas City barkeeper, on being asked by a stranger what his business was, pompously announced that he was "a journeyman juice juggler in a jag joint."

In Berlin a prospective customer in a bakery, butcher's shop, or grocery, is not permitted to handle the bread, cake, meat or vegetables, etc. It is a misdemeanor punishable by a fine.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. FARM SEEDS. 1,000,000 Customers. \$10 WORTH FOR 10c. JOHN A. GALTZER-SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

The Peruna Almanac.

The druggists have already been supplied with Peruna almanacs. There is sure to be a great demand for these almanacs on account of the articles on astrology which they contain. The subject of astrology is a very attractive one to most people. The articles on astrology in the Peruna almanac have been furnished by a very competent astrologist, and the mental characteristics of each sign is given, constituting almost a complete horoscope. A list of lucky and unlucky days for each month are given. There will be a great rush for these books. Ask your druggist for one early before they are all gone.

Death Signs in Venice.

At Venice when anyone dies, it is the custom to fix a placard before the dead person's house, as well as in the adjacent streets, as a sort of public notice, stating his name, age, place of birth and the illness from which he died; affirming also that he received the holy sacraments, died a good Christian and requesting the prayers of the faithful.—Cleveland Leader.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home, in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Alice S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Wanted Bids on a Shirt.

A Missouri editor who had bucked bids on job printing until exasperated, feels better since moved to publish the following: "The editor is soon to buy a shirt. Strange and extravagant as it may seem, we have determined to do so. With this end in view we wish the dealers to submit sealed bids, so that the job may be let to the lowest bidder. Quality and style don't count. Any old thing will do. Send in your bids."—Newcastle (Pa.) News.

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